Protective Mama

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Protective Mama

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Summary

The story of Mao Mao's first friend continues when his mother came to pick him up and saw how badly her little boy was treated.

Let's just say those villagers are in for an earful.

Notes

After seeing the episode, while it was good and I love Little Mao Mao and Bao Bao, I don't think those awful villagers should've treated them so harshly over a misunderstanding. I really wanted to get this out since the flashback ending really bothered me after seeing the episode.

I feel like his mother would've defended him the first chance she got and comforted her son.

First mao mao story ^^

After the fight ended, Mao Mao and his friends went to the kitchen for some drinks.

"Oh! There was something I forgot to mention about the story." Said Mao Mao as he grabbed his lucky ducky mug.

"What's that?" asked Adorabat.

"My mom."

"I thought she went on vacation too?" noted Badgerclops.

"No no, she was at home while me and the rest of the family were away. But, she did come to the village I was at and there was the most incredible speech ever given."

(Flashback)

We cut to little Mao Mao crying and Bao Bao whimpering after they were harshly punished by the villagers.

"Serves you right, you little troublemaker!" exclaimed Braider.

"You ruined everything and this is what you get!" added the Painter.

"Little bad seed!" yelled Aunt Gloria.

As they continued to berate the young boy and his new friend, the villagers didn't count on another voice joining the commotion.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING TO MY SON?!" a voice yelled out.

Everyone turns around and sees a muscular female black cat with slightly muscular arms, bulky body, same colored eyes as Mao Mao and a red kimono adorned with beautiful pink flowers and red sandals to match. She was holding a basket in one arm and another is on her hip as she glares in anger at the crowd.

"*Mama!" Mao Mao said tearfully as he ran and hugged her.*

"Who are you?" asked Braider.

"I'm Mao Maos mother!" She said as she rubbed her sons back, "I came to deliver some cookies that my husband forgot to bring with him when I saw all of you punish my boy. I will ask again, what did all of you do to my son?! What has he done to deserve this unfair treatment?!"

"Ma'am, your son has ruined our celebration!" A villager exclaimed.

"What?"

The villagers all explained what Mao Mao and Bao Bao did but they all spoke so fast, it was hard for his mother to comprehend everything.

"I-I d-didn't mean to!" the little kitten sobbed onto his mother, "I-I'm sorry!"

Looking at the fear in her sons eyes and the anger at the villagers only made the mothers fury boiled over even more.

"ENOUGH!" She boomed at everyone.

The crowd was deathly quiet save for the boys quiet sobbing and Bao Baos whimpering. After giving herself a moment to calm down, she kneels down and looks at her son in the eyes.

"*Baby," she soothed, "just calm down and tell mama what happened. Alright?"*

The boy nodded and wiped his eyes before he spoke, "I thought it was a bad monster and everyone acted so nervous so I wanted to try and help! I didn't know it was nice and it was his birthday! Nobody told me!"

Mao Mao continued to explain everything, including meeting Bao Bao, and all the things that happened during his stay. The boy cried even more as his mother looked at the villagers once again.

Braider looked annoyed and said, "He's a liar! We kept telling him we're preparing for the Flimborg and he and that dog ended up screwing everything!"

"*And did any of you ever tell him what kind of monster he was or why you were making all those preparations?" She asked coldly, "Well did you?!"*

They all open their mouths but no words come out when they realize that no one made time to explain to a little adventurous boy about a friendly monster who comes down from a mountain to celebrate his birthday with tons of people. The villagers looked down in regret and seeing this only made the mother even more angry.

"*You mean to tell me that no one in this entire village even bothered to explain to my five year old son, who was taught to fight monsters by his heroic family, that there's such thing as nice monsters and chased him with pitchforks and punished him and his friend for it?!" She spat out, "What is the matter with all of you?!"*

Everyone cringed at the mothers fury and she wasn't even done yet.

"And you!" She pointed to aunt Gloria, "Without even asking what was going on, you chased your own nephew like he was a criminal! I cannot even explain how ashamed I am of you right now!"

Aunt Gloria lowers her pitchfork and looks away in shame; not only has she terrified her nephew, but disgraced the family as well.

"Every single one of you never even bothered to try and be a friend to my son, kept him in the dark about everything, and treated him like he committed the worst crime possible!" She

added, "You all make me sick! The only one I'm not angry with is that sweet little puppy who shows nothing but compassion and kindness to little Mao Mao."

Bao Bao perked up his ears hearing his name and when things started to calm down, he went over and nuzzled against little Mao Mao, who was still sniffling but smiled seeing his new friend by his side.

"I don't know why my husband and daughters even thought of leaving him here in the first place. I'm gonna have a serious talk with that man once he gets home." She said as she picked up her little boy, "I'm taking my son home and I'm never letting him come back! None of you deserve to be his friend after what you've all done!"

The villagers looked ashamed after the angry mother spat out her words and pointed to Gloria, "And as for you! I don't want to see you near Mao Mao ever again! Until you give me a reason to trust you, you're banished from the Mao Mao home."

Aunt Gloria only nodded in silence as Mao Maos mother walked away from the village with her son in her arms but stopped for a brief moment when Mao Mao nudged her shoulder.

"Mama?"

"Yes baby?"

"Can Bao Bao come with us? He didn't do anything wrong." he asked sweetly.

His mother smiled and said, "Of course, honey. He's more than welcome after all he's did for you."

"Oh thank you, mama!" Mao Mao hugged her neck.

She hugged her son back and then, turned her attention to the puppy, "Come on boy. Let's go home."

Bao Bao barked happily and followed the mother and son back home.

(End Flashback)

"So everything worked out in the end!" Adorabat said cheerfully.

"Wellll, not quite everything." Mao Mao gave an awkward chuckle, "When my father and sisters came back, mom scolded them pretty harshly and made him sleep on the couch for a few nights and gave extra chores to my sisters for leaving me behind."

"What about you?" Badgerclops asked as he ate a sandwich.

*"*Oh, she made me some cookies and had a movie night together with Bao Bao joining us." He said with a smile, "She really is the best mom ever."

"I hope I meet your mom, someday!" said Adorabat.

"Maybe I can have her visit sometime."

"Oh yay! Cool dude." His friends said.

Mao Mao grinned as he and his friends ate and shared more stories before the night was over.

(The End)

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